



TRIDENT
COMICS

JERRY PARIS-PEDRO HENRY-GARRY LEACH

THE BUG HUNTERS

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THE BUG HUNTERS

BY
JERRY PARIS
WITH
PEDRO HENRY
AND
GARRY LEACH

EDITOR
MARTIN SKIDMORE
PROMOTION
NIGEL MACKAY

WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO
TIM METCALFE

23RD CENTURY LONDON...

ONCE THERE WAS A LITTLE OUTFIT HERE CALLED THE INSTITUTE for the DEVELOPMENT and EXPANSION of ADVANCED SYSTEMS...

BUT ABOUT THIRTY YEARS AGO, IDEAS INVENTED THE ULTIMATE ADDICTIVE COMPUTER GAME. THEY CALLED IT GOD.

NOW IDEAS CORP. IS A BIG OUTFIT, BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE COMPLETE CONTROL OF AN ENTIRELY GAMES-ORIENTED WORLD...

WE'RE NOW ENTERING THE IDEAS MARCHING AREA. A NICE DAY.

GOD WAS MADE ILLEGAL A FEW YEARS BACK, BUT PEOPLE STILL PLAY IT ANYWAY.

NOT THAT IDEAS CENTRAL WORRIES ABOUT A LITTLE QUibble LIKE THAT. IDEAS CENTRAL IS THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE CORPORATION'S DAY-TO-DAY OPERATIONS.

I.C. IS WHERE MELISSA RAVENFLAME WORKS. SHE'S JUST BEEN LANDED WITH A NEW PROJECT...

THE BIG HUNTERS

AND SHE ISN'T SURE SHE'S GOING TO LIKE IT!

MISS RAVENFLAME...

WHA...OH.

YOU'RE KALLIBER RIGHT? I DIDN'T HEAR YOU...

YOU WOULDN'T.

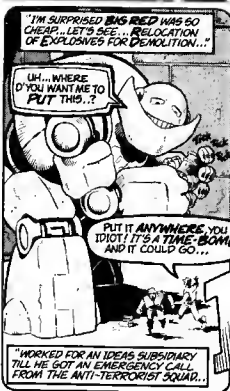
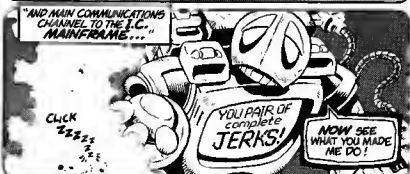
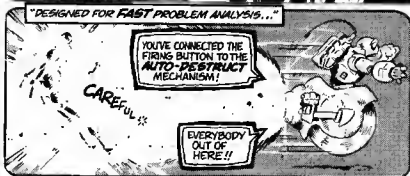
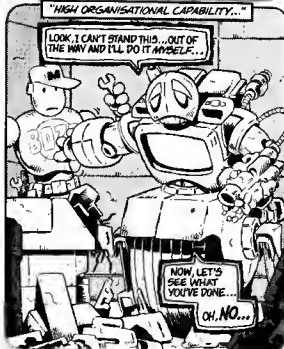
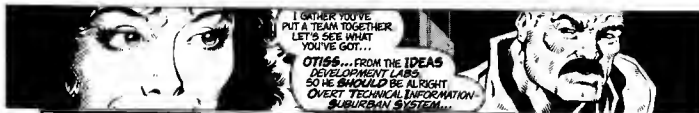
I SEE YOU USED TO HEAD THE ROGUE ROBOT RUB-OUT SQUAD...

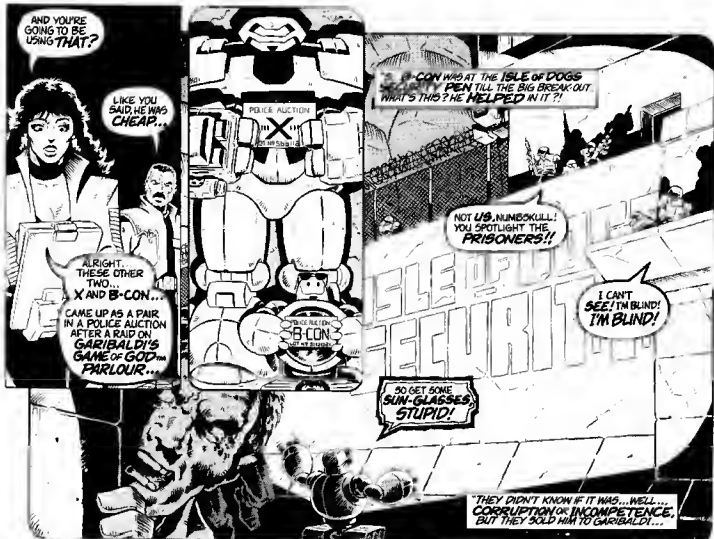
AND NOW THEY'VE PUT YOU ON A CONSUMER SERVICE PROTECT?

SOMEONE UP THERE DOESN'T LIKE ME.

THIS JACKSON T. KALLIBER OUGHT TO BE PUNCTUAL... SAYS HERE HE'S AN EX-MILITARY MAN...

SCRIPT: PEDRO MENYI ART: JERRY PARIS





AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE USING THAT?

LIKE YOU SAID, HE WAS CHEAP...

ALRIGHT... THESE OTHER TWO...
X AND B-CON...
CAME UP AS A PAIR IN A POLICE AUCTION AFTER A RAID ON GARIBALDI'S GAME OF GOD™ IN FARLOUR...

POLICE AUCTION

B-CON

CON WAS AT THE ISLE OF DOGS PEN TILL THE BIG BREAK OUT. WHAT'S THIS? HE HELPED IN IT?!

NOT US, NUNBOKULL! YOU SPOTLIGHT THE PRISONERS!!

I CAN'T SEE! I'M BLIND! I'M BLIND!

SO GET SOME SUN-GLASSES STUPID!

THEY DIDN'T KNOW IF IT WAS... WELL... CORRUPTION OR INCOMPETENCE... BUT THEY SOLD HIM TO GARIBALDI...



WHO USED HIM AS A SPOTLIGHT IN THE GAME HALL... AMONGST OTHER THINGS...

HEY, YOU'RE SHOWING IT TOO FAST...

WE CAN'T SEE WHAT SHE'S DOING...

SO THIS IS DULL. WAIT TILL SHE PUTS THE PI IN THE SOCKET...

NOW THAT'S ELECTRIFYING!



"AND THAT'S WHERE HE MET X, ONE OF THE BOUNCER-BOTS."

"X WAS A FAC SIM-DROID... PRODUCING COPIES OF ANYTHINGS, LEGAL OR NOT..."

X... HELP! THEY DON'T LIKE THE MOVIE!

YOU TOLD ME TO PIRATE IT FOR YOU... MAYBE YOU SHOULD GET YOURSELF OUT OF TROUBLE FOR A CHANGE...



YOU'RE JOKING, AREN'T YOU, KALLIBER? THESE GUYS HAVE CRIMINAL RECORDS, BRAIN DAMAGE AND UNPLEASANT PHYSICAL REACTIONS!

I DON'T MAKE JOKES...

AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THEIR INFORMATION CONTROLLER!

NO THANKS! I DON'T WANT THEM WITHIN TWENTY MILES OF ME!!

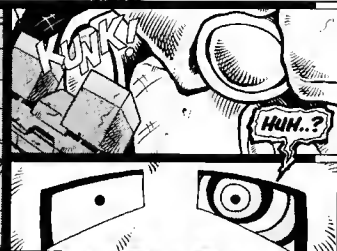
TOO LATE, LADY... THEY'RE ALREADY HERE...

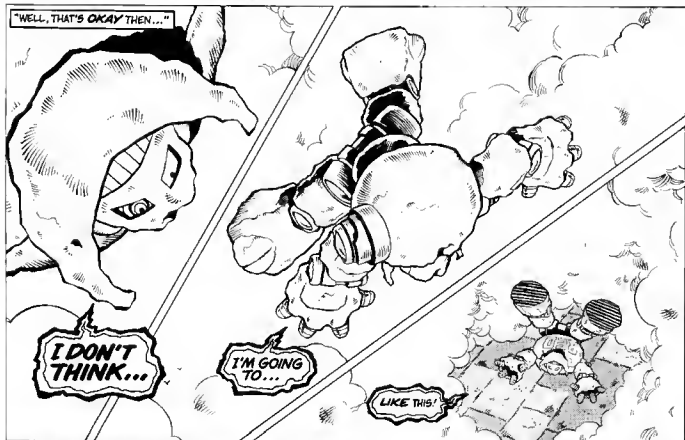
OH GOOD GRIEF...





THE BIG HUNTERS









NEXT: THE BUG HUNTERS FACE THEIR GREATEST CHALLENGE YET...BE HERE FOR A WINTER SPECIAL WE JUST HAD TO CALL... 'THE SNOW JOB'

WHY LET THESE GUYS INTO THE BUILDING? - ED

HEY, PEDRO... WHO'S THIS GUY? ED - JERRY

PRESENTING: THE WORLD'S WEIRDEST WORK-TEAM...

THE HUNTERS

OKAY, THERE'S OUR PROBLEM...
THE "SNOW JOB" MACHINE...
IT'S A TOTAL SENSORY
IMMERSION GAME...
YOU GET IN AND IT
HAPPENS ALL AROUND YOU...

THE TOTAL SENSORY IMMERSION GAME

SNOW JOB

TROUBLE IS, IT KEEPS
HAVING MASSIVE **POWER-
SURGES**... AND THE COMPUTER
REALITY'S GETTING OUT...

IT'S WARPING TIME AND SPACE?

AND EVERY FEW
MINUTES, IT REACHES
OUT A BIT
FURTHER...

YOU MEAN
LIKE THIS?

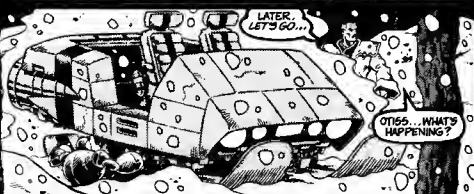
SNOW

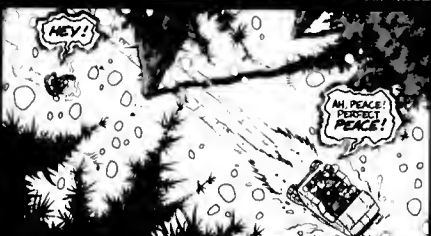


THE SNOWJOB!

BROUGHT TO YOU BY: PEDRO HENRY AND JERRY PARIS
WRITER-CO-PLOTTERS-ARTIST

(THE WORLD'S SECOND WEIRDEST WORK-TEAM, IF YOU ASK ME! -ED)







NEXT: BIG RED TAKE'S B-CON'S ADVICE AND BECOMES TOTALLY IRRESISTIBLE... **MAGNETS!**

PRESENTING: PLANET EARTH'S ERRATIC ENGINEERS...

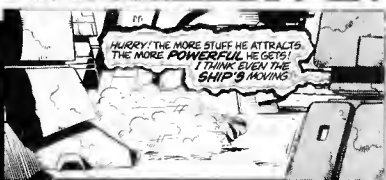
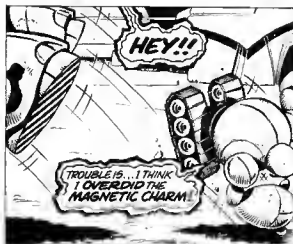
THE HUNTERS



MAGNETS

SCRIPT: PEDRO HENRY ART: JERRY PARIS







COMING SOON:
THERE'S SOMETHING NASTY
AT IDEAS CENTRAL...
SOMETHING VERY
NASTY INDEED!
AND THE BUG HUNTERS
ARE ABOUT TO COME
FACE  FACE WITH IT!!
BUT FIRST...

GOD! TM

THE HUNTERS in...PLAYING GOD

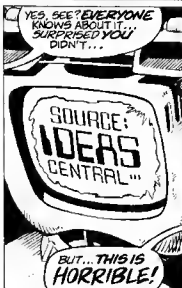
SCRIPT:
THAT NICE MR. PEDRO HENRY
ART:
THE LITTERLY SPLENDID
MR. JERRY PARIS

WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU GUYS DOING...WHY
WASN'T THIS STUFF EDITED OUT?—ED.









CONTINUING THE ADVENTURES OF THOSE RIDICULOUSLY RANDOM ROBOTS... **THE BLUE HUNTERS** in...

RED GOES RED ARE!



I'M SHOCKED, KALLIBER...
THE VERY IDEA THAT **IDEAS**
COULD BE DOING ANYTHING
ILLEGAL...

LET ALONE STILL
RUNNING THE ULTIMATE
ADDICTIVE GAME OF
GOD...

AND AFTER THEY SAID THEY'D
BANNED IT, TOO...
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE...

THEN DON'T BELIEVE IT...
GO BACK TO YOUR NICE QUIET
JOB AT **IDEAS CENTRAL...**

SCRIBE: RED HENRY ART: JERRY FARIS AND GARY LEACH.







TO BE CONTINUED...NEXT ISSUE!

THE
BIG
HUNTERS

DISCOVERING THAT IDEAS CORPORATION IS BEHIND THE ILLEGAL OPERATION OF GOD... AN OUTLAWED ADDICTIVE T.S.I. GAME... MELISSA RAVENFLAME IS DETERMINED TO CONFRONT THE MAN AT THE TOP... AND THE ONLY THING IN HER WAY IS AN ENTIRE ARMY...

"ASSAULT ON I.C."

WELL...
WE'RE
IN!

WHERE THE
HELL
ARE THEY ALL
COMING
FROM?!

WRITTEN & DRAWN
BY
JERRY
FARIS
©1986





TO BE CONTINUED!

THE BUGHUNTERS

HAVE STORMED IDEAS CENTRAL. THEY ARE ON THE 67TH FLOOR. IT IS THE EXPERIMENTAL WEAPONS SECTION...AND THEY'VE JUST MET...

SHERMAN

APART FROM THE ILLEGAL GAME OF GOD™ IN PARLOUR, GARIBALDI USED TO RUN ROBOT PRIZE FIGHTS! SHERMAN WAS HIS BEST BOY...

NOT BECAUSE HE WAS GOOD. NO, SHERMAN HAD THIS GLASS JAW... COULDN'T TAKE A PUNCH BUT GARIBALDI KEPT ON HIRING HIM FOR THE MAIN EVENTS...



HE EVEN PROMOTED HIM AS 'SHERMAN THE INVINCIBLE!' REALLY PULLED IN THE CROWDS... COUSE GARIBALDI WAS PLACING BIDS BET ON SHERMAN LOSING...

MUST HAVE MADE A FORTUNE! SHERMAN HERE WAS MORE THAN A BIT PEEVED WHEN HE FINALLY FOUND OUT... SAID HE WAS GONNA MASH ANYONE WHO WAS INVOLVED...



PERHAPS YOU FOLKS DON'T HEAR SO GOOD!.. I SAID--

SHERMAN..?

YEAH... WHO'S THAT..?

IT'S ME... X, YOU GREAT BIG IDIOT! REMEMBER, I USED TO BE A BOUNCER BOT AT GARIBALDI'S...

X!! SURE. I REMEMBER... HOW COULD I FORGET...

YOU KNOW HIM...?

YEAH... ALTHOUGH HE WAS A LOT SMALLER BACK THEN...

THAT'S RIGHT! AND GUESS WHAT..? JUST BEFORE I MASHED GARIBALDI, HE TOLD ME YOU WERE IN ON THE SCAM TOO... SO THIS IS GONNA BE A PLEASURE...



EVERYONE AIM FOR HIS JAW...

FIRE!!







CONTINUED--NEXT MONTH!

THE BLUE HUNTERS

REACHING THE TOP FLOOR OF IDEAS CENTRAL, MELISSA AND JACKSON HAVE FORCED A FACE-TO-FACE CONFRONTATION WITH THE MAN AT THE TOP. THEY ARE ABOUT TO WISH THEY HADN'T...

YOU SEEM TO BE AT A LOSS FOR WORDS, MRS. RAVENFLAME... MOST SURPRISE!



AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT AS THOUGH WE'RE STRANGERS, YOU AND I.



SURELY YOU REMEMBER OL' FATS... YOU BLEW HIS HEAD OFF! NOT A VERY SOCIABLE ACT...



SO LET'S DISPELSE WITH THE PLEASANTRIES!



AS I TRULY AM...

YOU'VE BOTH GONE EXTREMELY PALE... I DO HOPE YOU TASTE BETTER THAN YOU LOOK... HA HA HA HA

KILL IT, KILL IT, OH MY GOD! KALLIBER... KILL IT!!

THE MAN

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY JERRY PARR © 1980

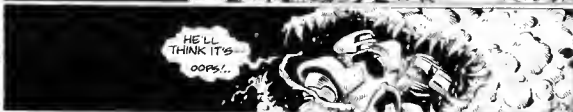




GOOD GRIEF!
IT'S MS. MELISSA
AND SHE'S BEING
ATTACKED BY
SOME KIND OF
CREATURE!!



DON'T WORRY
MR. RAVENFLAME...
I'LL KILL THIS
SUCKER SO
HARD...



HE'LL
THINK IT'S
OOPS...



CHOMP!



SPIT!



AW NO...

HE ATE MY
BUDDY!



HELP! IT'S
GOT ME NOW!
UGH! IT'S
HORRIBLE!



A A A R R R H!



MR. KALLIBER...
YOU'RE ALRIGHT!
IF YOU HADN'T
USED THAT
COMBAT
SCYTHE...
IT WAS GONNA
EAT ME...

SHUT UP
AND
HELP ME CUT
THIS
THING... IT NEEDS
TIME TO REGENERATE...
LET'S NOT GIVE
IT ANY...

AGH! THAT HURT!
YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE DONE THAT.
KALLIBER... NOW
I'LL HAVE TO TEAR
HER IN HALF...

HURRY, KALLIBER...
IT'S KILLING ME

TO BE CONTINUED--NEXT MONTH...

THE B-12 HUNTERS IN...

THE CREATURE MUST DIE!







A NEW BUG HUNTERS ADVENTURE BEGINS NEXT MONTH!

THE FIRST LAW OF ROBOTICS: A ROBOT MAY NOT INJURE A HUMAN BEING, OR, THROUGH INACTION, ALLOW A HUMAN TO COME TO HARM...



THE STEEL MADNESS

PART ONE

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JERRY PARIS ©1986

...AND NEW JUST IN
OF ANOTHER ROBOT
RELATED KILLING...



A YOUNG COUPLE
WERE TORN TO PIECES



...IN WHAT APPEARS
TO BE A MOTIVELESS
ATTACK...



...WHICH TOOK
PLACE ONLY A FEW
MINUTES AWAY FROM
LAST EVENING'S
INCIDENTS...



THIS EVENING POLICE
HAVE REVEALED A
GRUESOME TWIST
TO THESE MURDERS...



TONIGHT'S VICTIM'S
HAD BEEN
PARTIALLY EATEN...



HAVE YOU HEARD
THE LATEST
REPORTS?

GOOD
EVENING,
MELISSA.

I DON'T
THINK SO,
JACKSON.



TWO MORE DEATHS...
THAT MAKES TWELVE
THIS WEEK... THIRTY
EIGHT IN ALL! WE'VE
GOT A CITY FULL OF
FRIGHTENED PEOPLE...



IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE THEY START
TO DISTRUST EVERY
ROBOT! AND IF THAT
HAPPENS...

HAVING COMMANDED
A TRIPLE 'R' SQUAD*
FOR EIGHT YEARS
I'M WELL AWARE OF
THE SITUATION...



...WHICH IS
WHY I CALLED YOU
HERE TONIGHT...

HEY, OTIS...
IT'S YOUR FAVORITE
LADY...

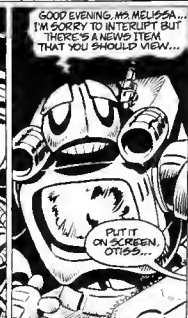
SHUT-UP
B-CON!



LET ME INTRODUCE
YOU TO THE NEW
**BUG
HUNTERS!**

CAN'T YOU
JUST HAVE A
CAR IN YOUR
GARAGE LIKE
EVERYONE
ELSE...?

*ROGUE ROBOT RUB-OUT SQUAD - ED.



CONTINUED...NEXT MONTH!

THE STEEL MADNESS

DADDY!
HELP!
DADDY!

O.K. SKEEEE
WHO WANTS A
JOEY? SKEEE

PART
TWO

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY
JERRY FARIS ©1986

AND FEATURING

THE HUNTERS

INKS AND OTHER STUFF
BY GARRY LEACH.

THERE'S A TACTICAL
ASSAULT SQUAD ON ITS
WAY UP... THEY'LL SECURE
THE AREA... BUT WE DON'T
KNOW THE SITUATION
INSIDE... HAVE TO USE
A REMOTE FIRST.

WEAPONS SYSTEMS
ARMED AND LOCKED

GOING IN LETS
OPEN A LINE OF
DIALOGUE...

HEY, JOEY,
SKEEEE
LOOK AT THIS!
SKEEEE

ATTENTION!
YOU ARE ENDANGERING
A HUMAN LIFE... YOU
WILL RETURN THE CHILD
TO THE LEDGE AND THEN
SHUT YOURSELF DOWN
IMMEDIATELY!!

I REPEAT,
YOU WILL RETURN
THE CHILD TO---

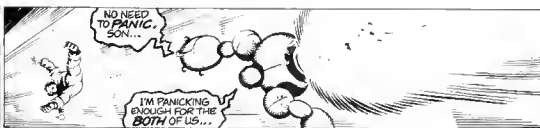
YOU WANT
THE KID...?
SKEEEE

HE'S ALL
YOURS!
SKEHEEE



B-CON...
QUICKLY!!

WAY
AHEAD OF
YOU, BOSS!



NO NEED
TO PANIC,
SON...

I'M PANICKING
ENOUGH FOR THE
BOTH OF US...



JUST A
LITTLE
CLOSER...



GOTCHA!

KNOW SOMETHING JOEY?
IF I HADN'T JUST CAUGHT
YOU THEN, I'D MOST
PROBABLY BE OUT
OF A JOB...

LIFE'S
FUNNY,
AIN'T IT?



SKEEEEEEE
PAINT-JOB!
SKEEEK!



JACKSON...
HE MUSTN'T
GET BACK
INSIDE THE
BUILDING...



GOT TO TERMINATE
THIS SUCKER, FAST!

GO TO
INFRA-RED...



DAMN!
HE MOVES
FAST!

SKKKKHAHA HAKKE



I'M BRINGING
THE BUG-JET ABOUT...
LAWW, USE THE
RIGHT EXIT...

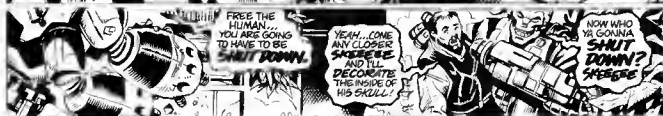


EXECUTING
ASSAULT...



NOW...

YES, SIR,
MR. KALLIBER.

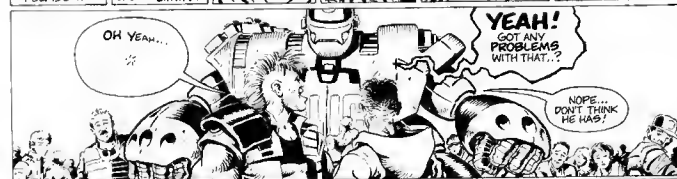


TO BE CONTINUED...



WHAT...?

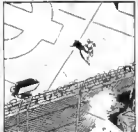
AND THEY'VE BOTH BEEN TRACED TO... YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS...



"NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS
RE-CALL EVERY ROBOT..."



"THAT BOUGHTON-BOTICS INC.
HAVE MANUFACTURED IN THE
LAST 2 YEARS..."



"YOU!!
STAY AWAY
YOU ARE..."



"WAIT A MOMENT... KALLIGAN
LOOK AT THE SCREENS..."



"SPORTS FLOODING IN
SMALL OVER THE CITY..."



"HUNDREDS OF ROBOTS HAVE
GONE MISSING IN THE PAST
HOUR..."



"WELL, MELISSA, YOU CAN
CANCEL THAT RECALL
DIRECTIVE..."



"WE WON'T NEED TO GO
LOOKING FOR THEM..."



"...THEY'RE
COMING FOR
US..."



TO BE CONCLUDED...

THE STEEL WADNESS

PART FOUR
FEATURING THE...
BULLETHUNTERS

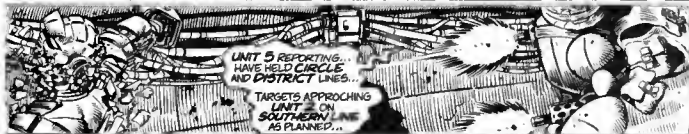
COME AND GET IT,
YOU MUTHERS!!

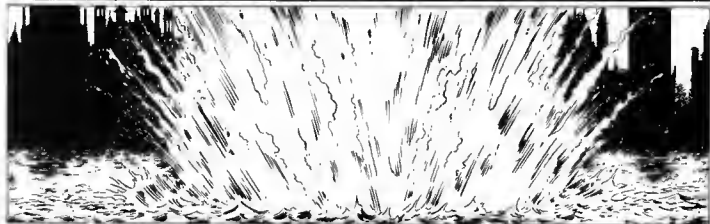
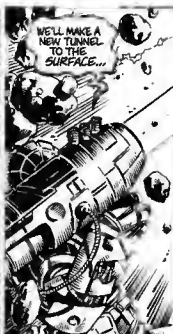
MULTIPLE
SIGNALS... TARGETS
CLOSING.

STAND BY...

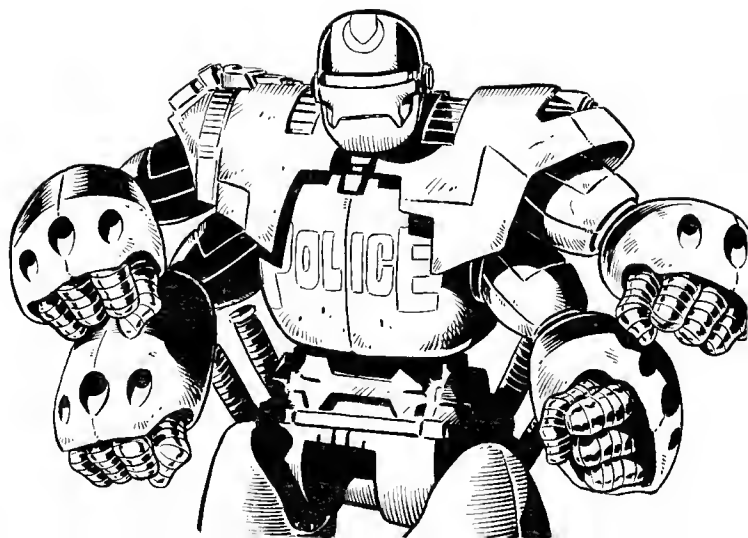
OPEN
FIRE!!

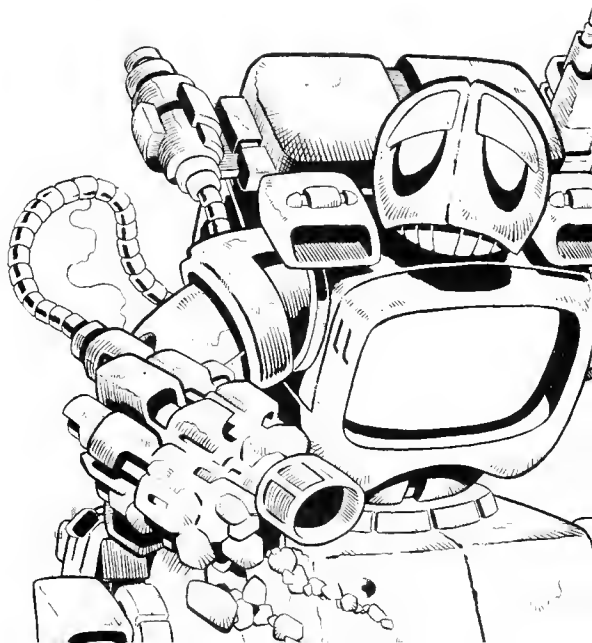
KALIBER
TO ALL UNITS...
REPORT IN...















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MANCHESTER 5.13 PM

CONFIRMED
BAND E...

PROCEEDING
INSIDE
WAREHOUSE...

"THAT'S AN AFFIRM,
LIEUT. AUDIO-
VISUAL NICE
AND CLEAN..."

SWITCHING TO
INFRA-SCAN...

FAINT GLOWS...
NO POSITIVE
TRACE...

ADMP 3002N

MOVING TO
UPPER LEVEL...

GRZZIKK!!

CONDITION RED!
UNDER ATTACK...
LOWER LEFT ARM
IMMOBILIZED
ASSUMING OFFENSIVE
MODE...

PICKING UP
MOVEMENT...
SUSPECT IN
CLOSE PROXIMITY...
SOMETHINGS
WRONG HERE...

"WHAT THE HELL'S
HAPPENING THERE..."

SITUATION CRITICAL...
NEEDING IMMEDIATE
BACK-UP...

ARMS IMMOBILIZED!
CANNOT RETURN
FIRE...

HAVE VISUAL
CONTACT...

"GODDAM...
IT'S A
ROACH..."

CABLES
SHARING
ME...



LIEUT. LAW

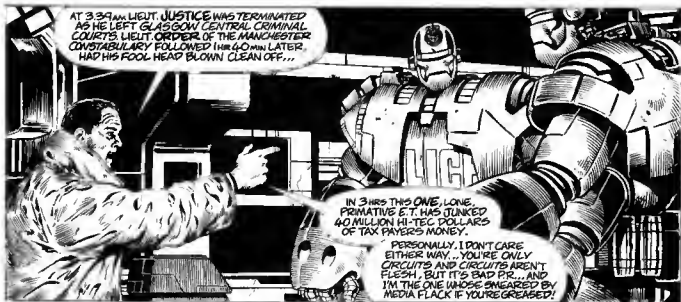


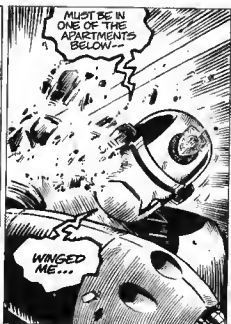
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ARTWORK BY JERRY PARIS
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AA003413521 XENOLOGICAL PROFILE
NAME: DU-55 UR ROKA
DOB: N/A AGE: 139 EARTH STANDARD (APPROX)
HEIGHT: 1.70M WEIGHT: 280 KILOS
GENDER: AUTOSEXUAL I.Q.: 190 (APPROX)
SYSTEM OF ORIGIN: PRAYA, 4TH PLANET, BARNARD'S STAR. (RED DWARF)
ORAV: 5.4 E.S. DISTANCE: 6 LIGHT YEARS
OBSERVATIONS:
6 LIMBS AND HANDS. - EXCEPTIONALLY TOUGH
BLUE CHITINOUS EXOSKELETON. - VERTIBRATE. -
320 DEGREES FIELD OF VISION. - IMMUNE TO
DISEASE. CELLULAR DETERIORATION OR MALFUNCTION.
PRAYANS ONLY SUFFER ACCIDENTAL DEATH.
68% OXYGEN REQUIREMENT.
FOR FURTHER INFORMATION ACCESS p11055AR...

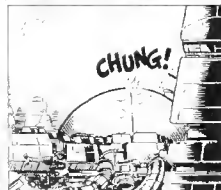
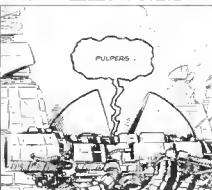
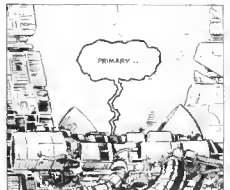
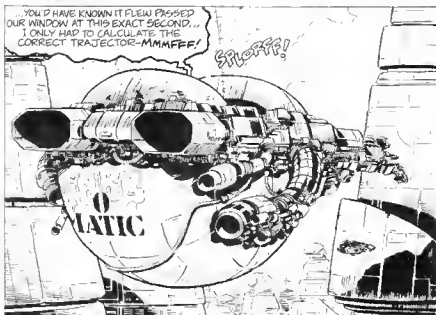






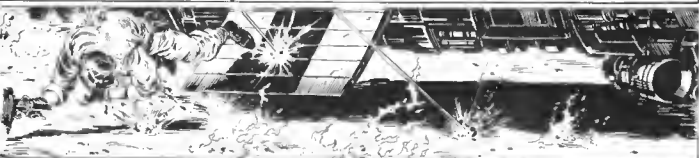
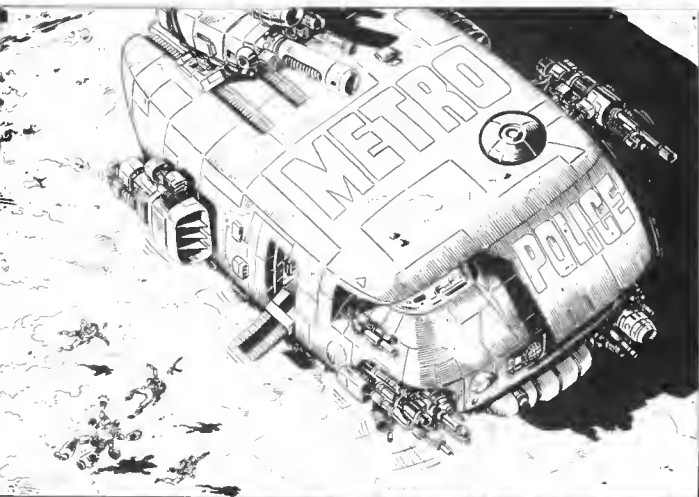
LIEUT. LAWW

EPISODE TWO:









DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S
USING, BUT A FEW ROUNDS
FOR MY ARM CANNONS
WOULDN'T GO AMISS...



HEY...
WHERE'S MY
CONVERTABOT?..

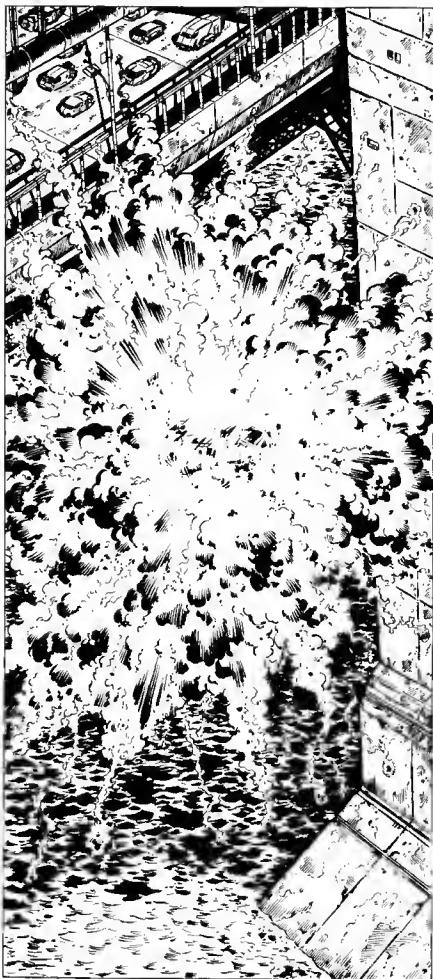


TO BE CONTINUED...

LIEUT. LAW

EPISODE
THREE





THIS SITUATION
STINKS
WORSE THAN WE
DO, SPILLANE...

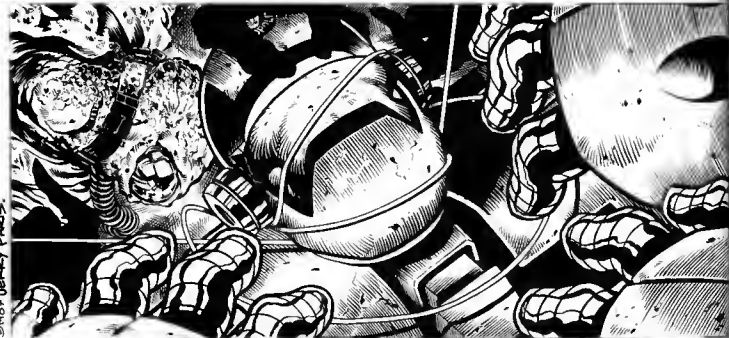
GLUMB!
BURBLE!

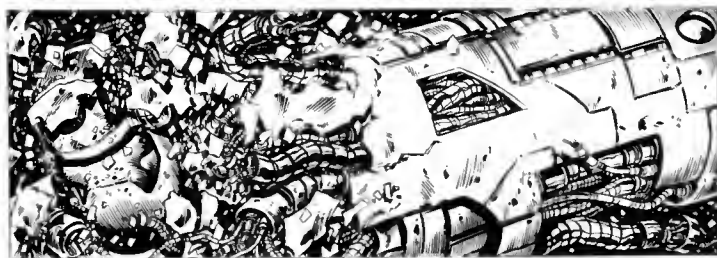
SOMEONE
WAS FEEDING
INFORMATION ON
US TO THAT CREATURE...
IT KNEW OUR EVERY
MOVE... BEFORE
EVEN WE DID...
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE
PERSON WHO HAD
THAT KIND OF
INFORMATION...

TO BE CONCLUDED...

LIEUT. LAWW

EPISODE FOUR





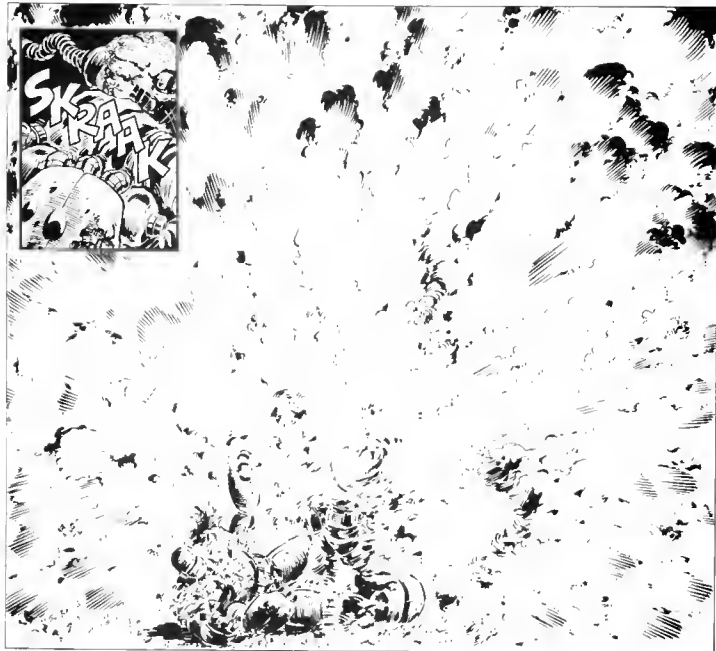
TO BE CONCLUDED...NEXT MONTH (HONEST!)

WOOOOOAAAH!
LAWW... WHAT ARE
YOU DOING, MAN... IT'S
THROWING YOU AROUND
LIKE A RAG-DOLL!!
GRAB THE LITTLE
BUGGER!

DON'T PLAY
WITH HIM, YOU FOOL...
DESTROY HIM!
SMASH HIS METAL
BODY!!...

IT'S DAMAGED MY
MAIN SERVO-POWER LINK...
CAN HARDLY MOVE
IT'S JUST TOO
DAMNED
FAST!!





END



Will have
Melina R.



COMPUTER
+VIDEO
GAMES

RED **GOES** **APE!**





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ENERGY
S C
NEWS

COMPUTER
& VIDEO
GAMES

**Their job is to deal with rogue robots:
dangerous mechanoids which have
gone mad, or robots programmed
for destruction.**

**It's a very dangerous job -
made even more deadly because
they're so useless at it...**

